

We refer to the municipal election returns from the City of Charleston with much pride. It is a result honorable to her people, and will prove of the utmost benefit to the City.

With a negro registered majority, the result shows what can be done when the Southern people are united and determined. It teaches as a lesson which we would do well to heed. We offer our sincere congratulations to our sister City, and touch our hat as a mark of our high appreciation of her noble citizens.

Harper's Weekly, one of the most ultra of Radical sheets, acknowledges that Gen. Grant is not as popular as formerly, and gives as reasons therefor:

"The quality of the President's friendships, the intimate influences which surround him, the alienation of some men of culture and high character from his councils, the appointment of certain unworthy officers, his passion for San Domingo, what is called his nepotism, ignorance of the real reform and progress and political purification."

That is like smothering one in not exactly the perfume of roses. Harper forgets that of such is the Kingdom of Radicalism.

We have published the rumor that ex-Gov. Holden contemplated the establishment of a newspaper at the seat of government. Holden would utterly fail as an editor on national boards. As a party tactician and wire puller in mere local contests, he possessed tact and capacity. He had shrewdness, cunning and paragonic ability, but he was never known to argue a question or to take cognizance of a comprehensive view of a subject. Take him out of the narrow arena of party chicanery and petty political strategy, and he will make no mark and attain no consideration.

We observe that, at a recent meeting of what was called a Philological Convention, in the city of New York, a paper was read, entitled a "Criticism of Grotius' account of the retreat of the Ten Thousand," by Professor (so-called) "E. P. Brewer, of the University of North Carolina." A more appropriate article might have been written on the "Retreat of the Carpet-Baggers," of whom Brewer is one of the few remaining specimens. Accompanied by a personal illustration, in his own case, it would have been doubly valuable.

THE RECENT cold-blooded massacre of about one hundred and twenty-five Apache Indians—men, women and children—on the frontier, almost under the very eyes of the United States troops, is one of the most barbarous incidents of the age. Instead of fully investigating this causeless and brutal wholesale slaughter, the President and Cabinet are philandering at Long Branch and other convivial places, dancing, racing, smoking and juleping. If it had been a case of problematical Kluxing, in some remote neighborhood of North Carolina, wherein some obscure cross-roads Radical politician, who had been inciting negroes to deeds of violence, had received a castigation or even a flogging, the whole press would have left the delights of the race course, abandoned the ribbons, shut their eyes upon the glare of the ball room, hurried to Washington, issued a proclamation and sent more military to the scene of alleged disturbance!

The returns received up to midnight last night are meagre and unsatisfactory. They will be found in full elsewhere. In the thirty counties from which we have official and unofficial returns, there is a loss of something less than fifteen hundred votes for Convention as compared with the Shipp-Phillips election, when Judge Sumner was elected by 4,995 majority. There are ninety counties in the State, but this one-third in number embrace three-sevenths of the entire vote of the State. This would make the loss thirty-five hundred in the whole State, leaving a majority of fifteen hundred for Convention, should this proportion be preserved.

We believe that Convention has been called. We base our opinions not only upon the calculations above presented, but upon the uniform gain as the Mountain Counties are heard from. Iredell, Catawba, Burke, McDowell and Buncombe, one after another, give clear Conservative gains.

British Army Reform. If any illustration were needed of the tremendous power of the press at the present day, it would be found in the immense effort produced in England by a Magazine article to which we have already alluded, "The Battle of Dorking." The action of the Gladstone ministry in forcing through the abolition of the sales of army commissions, in spite of the resistance of the House of Lords, is attributed in part to the impression and the alarm created by that remarkable article which a semi-superstitious foreboding has almost transformed into a prophecy. The evil was a crying one, and could not have been maintained many years longer. But there is no doubt that the popular sentiment excited by the warning lately given, decided the Ministry to take the almost revolutionary course of overriding the negative vote of the House of Lords by the exercise of the Royal prerogative.

This is a stern lesson to the British aristocracy; and let us say, by the way, that the reason why this aristocracy have so well preserved their prestige and influence, is the good sense with which they have accepted the reforms demanded by the nation. Their refusal to acquiesce at first to this measure, is an exception to their usual course—and there is no doubt that they will now gracefully yield to the popular will. While the very position of the English nobility makes them inevitably the conservators of existing institutions and even of existing abuses, they have exerted a most salutary influence over the destinies of their country by keeping from rushing headlong into changes which are not always for the better.

But this abolition of the sales of army commissions must be a bitter pill to them. The army was such a nice way of disposing of the younger sons of the nobility and gentry. Promotion could be purchased up to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel inclusive with only some nominal restrictions as to capacity and length of service in each successive grade. An impetuous veteran of thirty years' service would remain a Captain or even a Lieutenant, and would see a barless younger son, after two or three years' service, purchase over his head the grade of Lieutenant Colonel. Promotion beyond this being by royal selection, if a young man were highly connected, he might soon become a Colonel and General without, perhaps, any other claim than ornamental service at home in the Guards. As to the capacity required, the testimony in the great Tichborne case, which is now exciting so much interest, shows that the real Roger Tichborne obtained his first commission in the army, although his examination showed that his additions were generally correct, but that he was sadly deficient in multiplication, &c. What is most amusing, after all, is, that an army officer on such principles should have won so much well-deserved fame.

But all this must pass away now. Prussia's success in transforming all Europe into a great camp, and each nation trembles lest her turn come next, except perhaps Russia, who, with her 1,000,000 men on the peace basis, must feel secure behind her iron barriers.

Some of the novels of Charles Dickens are said to have produced beneficial results in British legislation. In every civilized country the influence of popular writers is immense in turning the popular mind. There is no doubt that the decay of patriotism, public honesty and morality in France is due, in a great measure, to the morbid and corrupt tone of her literature under the Empire. In our day a popular novel, a successful and striking drama, or even a well-timed magazine article may do more to influence the destinies of a nation than whole sessions of grave parliamentary discussions. How great, then, is the responsibility of those who possess the magic power of shaping the thoughts of a people and how careful they should be to use their gift for good and not for evil.

THE ELECTION. Our returns indicate the defeat of Convention by some five thousand majority. We make the acknowledgment with regret, and with dark forebodings for the welfare of the State. It is the most serious blow to the prosperity of North Carolina which it has received. We submit to the decree of the majority as becomes law-abiding citizens, and shall labor faithfully and zealously to save the State from ruin. A careful responsibility rests upon the members of the General Assembly, which they must meet as true sons of North Carolina, regardless alike of the welfare of our citizens and the obligations of their oaths.

Profit in Peaches. The Wilmington (Del.) Commercial gives one figure showing the amount received by a citizen of that State from his peaches during the past ten years. It says that in 1850 Mr. Fenimore planted 110 acres in peach trees, which yielded as follows:

Date.	Baskets.	Value.
1851.	1,191	\$266 34
1852.	1,231	285 34
1853.	18,473	15,081 81
1854.	23,364	18,443 98
1855.	22,124	21,072 55
1856.	18,675	22,966 47
1857.	27,500	18,551 40
1858.	4,329	12,341 68
1859.	31,000	14,464 27
1870.	16,029	15,097 76
Total.	161,050	\$150,811 80

This year Mr. Fenimore will gather but 12,000 baskets, from his ninety acres still remaining in peaches, which, at their probable price of fifty cents per basket, will yield \$6,000. We take it that the prices given are the orchard price, that is, the grower's actual receipts, exclusive of transportation and commission charges. The figures also show that under some circumstances a small crop is as good as a large one, as for instance, in 1856, where the crop generally failed, yet Mr. Fenimore more received as much for his meagre yield of 4,329 baskets as he got subsequently for an immensely larger yield. That year he received \$3 per basket.

From all sides we hear of frauds practised during the election held on Thursday. It is asserted that none of the pollholders in this city were sworn in, as required by law, and that in the First Ward, the Register's wife would receive the names of applicants for registration, and would return them to her husband when he came home at night, to be by him entered on the books, without being sworn. This was practised for several days when S. T. Potts, the Register and a candidate for office, turned over the books to W. S. Benjamin, without any authority, whatever, for doing so.

At Rocky Point it is confidently asserted that there were 24 more votes polled than were on the registration books. This fact, it is said, can be well substantiated. Franklin township vote probably be thrown out as the Radical register there turned over his books to another party. And at Masonboro we hear that 13 negroes voted very early in the morning and before the polls were opened.

## THE OUTLAWS.

MORE FROM ROBESON.

THE DEAD GO FAST.

ANOTHER MAN SHOT.

[Special to the Journal.]

Yesterday evening about sundown, Dr. Daniel Smith, an eminent physician, a pure and upright man, and one of the most worthy and respected citizens of Robeson county, was shot. The Doctor had been visiting some of his patients, and was on his return home. The villain was ambushed in Gum Swamp, near the main road, and within a few hundred yards of the Doctor's residence. The wound is supposed to be fatal, five duck shot having entered his head, and ten entering his shoulder and back. The report of his

physician, however, has not yet reached us. Men of Robeson: How long must this thing stand?

SNOW HELL, N. C., Aug. 4, 1871.

LUMBERTON, Aug. 4, 1871. Dear Journal: Lieutenant Simpson, with his detachment of troops, go up the road this morning in the direction of Sculltown. Simpson declines to divulge his object, and nothing is therefore known of the nature of his mission. The general feeling, however, is that it bodes no good. Postscript.

An election for one Town Commissioner was held yesterday in Lumberton, but with what result, it is yet unknown. Messrs. Thos. A. Norment and J. H. Caldwell, both Conservatives, were the candidates.

THE ELECTION. A glorious day for Charleston.—The City Rescued from the hands of the Mob.—Our Citizens Out in Force.—The Votes at the Various Precincts.—Incidents of the Day, etc.

Without taking into consideration the result of the election that took place yesterday, old Charleston is to be congratulated. Our city has passed through a severe trial, and her citizens, young and old, have done themselves credit. They have rescued the city from the hands of a lawless mob of negroes, incited to deeds of violence by the very city authorities, who should have preserved the peace, and this is a good and noble work. It has never been our duty to record the events of an election with more pride, in our city, than the noble and brave men who fought from earliest dawn, the people, old and young, rich and poor, left their homes, gathered at the polls and remained there during the entire day. With scarcely a single exception business was entirely suspended, and the rabble who were to take and keep possession of the polls, were beaten from their staj points, and put to shame. The rabble who were morally, if not openly sustained by the police and city authorities, made but faint demonstration, and the rabble who were to take and keep possession of the polls, were beaten from their staj points, and put to shame. The rabble who were morally, if not openly sustained by the police and city authorities, made but faint demonstration, and the rabble who were to take and keep possession of the polls, were beaten from their staj points, and put to shame.

OUR MISSISSIPPI CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Journal:—Your last issue having come to hand yesterday evening, with its compact budget of home news, I feel as if I had got a letter from a friend, and must answer forthwith, giving in return whatever items may occur to me at all likely to interest. We find you fuller of sensationalism than usual.—"Outrages in Robeson," fighting, murder, panic—Convention, a grand engrossing theme; railroad meetings, and minor events worth inserting.

Since our last letter to you, Desoto county has spoken out; he's had the honor of firing the first gun in the campaign to be shortly inaugurated through the State, to fill county offices, and for Representatives for the State Legislature. A great mass meeting was held in Hernando on the 3d of July and addressed by several orators of ability, particularly Mr. J. Watson, of Marshall county. His exposure of Radical corruption was feeling and exhorting. He said votes in Jackson were as notoriously in the market as cattle and hogs; the price being unsettled, but always to be had for some price. He declared the State expenses had gone from \$350,000 up to \$1,300,000.

The good people of Desoto expect to beat the Radicals in this campaign by leaving out of the question all dead issues, party names and old-time party hobbies, only opposing a solid front to existing corruptions. We are in the midst of heavy rains, a condition of things unfavorable to the farmers, who had begun to "lay by" cotton; but crops of all kinds are fine—corn unexpectantly so; and of cotton, though a third less is planted than usual, it is thought the county's usual quota of 30,000 bales will be made. So far we have not suffered from the hail storms, tornadoes and terrific winds that have swept over other portions of the State and country. A storm in Memphis only last week blew off the roofs of several buildings, but occasioned no loss of life. On the Memphis and Charleston railroad, near Grand Junction, the Express train ran into a "wash," and with its locomotive became a total wreck. The engineer was killed and nine persons injured.

We see an account copied from the St. Paul Press, giving a description of the plague of grass hoppers in the Upper Minnesota country. The damage thus far inflicted has been slight, but fears are entertained that these are only the forerunners of greater numbers to come. One hope is that the hoppers will be driven away, however, is that they are generally moving in a northerly direction, and therefore likely to avoid the thickly populated regions of the interior and the East.

Being at present sojourning in Hernando, we are prepared to write more specifically concerning it. Its foundations are said to be laid solidly in "cotton and morality, with a good sandy subsoil and plenty of spring water." It is a fact that "no whiskey is sold in Hernando publicly," and when the people are in the habit of private fashion. In this respect we are often led to draw a contrast with a charming village we used to see a good deal of in the Old North State, whose picturesque repose used to suffer a weekly suspension of Saturday, when most of all its ever open "doggeries" and "sprawls" were resorted to and patronized. I've seen one man lying drunk on the side walk in Hernando; only one, and he seemed to be a most exceptional case, from the sensation very much. It seemed that about a dozen men had got into a melee with bow-knives, and were slashing each other fearfully. The Mayor, a puffy little braggadocio appeared on the scene, with two constables at his back, mounted a horse-back at the foot of the street, and with great politeness began to read the Riot Act. He was interrupted by a pistol shot. Shouting "murder," he instantly tumbled to the ground and squatted behind the block, creating such laughter among the combatants that they involuntarily desisted from their bloody work.

Hernando, in its present summer array, placed in an amphitheatre of gently swelling hills, green with grass, and shadowed by the trees spared by the settlers' axes, now grown to fairest proportions, is pleasant to look upon; though when you come out here, and get off at our depot, you'll say: "This Hernando! why 'tis no place at all!" but stop, sir, wait till the "black" takes you up into town; wait till you see the real business boys about here; wait till you see the street like stores, the immense preparations for a grand new Court house, the really elegant private residences, the splendid college buildings, and the stylish-looking crowds that turn out to church; when you have made all these observations you will agree with me that Hernando is a nice flourishing place, bound to go up if Memphis does. Not "go up the spout," but if Memphis does a New York, Hernando will be her Brooklyn.

We have seen enough pretty girls about here to make a bouquet. In the centre we should place one, whose exquisitely tinted cheeks, dark eyes and wealth of tresses identified her with the real business boys; and having now pretty much laid by their crops and applying themselves to flying round with a gusto, we hear of nothing but balls, picnics, wagon rides and horseback jaunts. They dance all night till broad daylight, and are late getting home in the morning.

During court week in Hernando, the first of this month, there was a law suit which created quite a sensation. A personage having from North Carolina, landed here last December with his cart and clock. A very good-natured, good-for-nothing, staid-looking fellow, he seemed to do nothing but loaf around, only doing odd jobs occasionally, for the most part kept up by private liberality. Finally, "took up" a hard working man, and staid with him six weeks out of his plate, drank of his cup," was dined for and abetted in the most like manner, the favors he repaid by helping on the plowing, which he said, however, to have done too near the corn. Resolving to get rid of him, he called for a relit, went, was threatened with a caning instead, entered suit and got a Randolphian "excoriation," was dubbed "scallawag," "imposter," and other pet names by the opposing counsel, to all which he submitted in the most lamb-like manner, with a countenance suggestive of the mist, assumed by Bottom in Shakespeare's Midsummer's Night's Dream farce, and with all the indignity realized "nary red," but will most likely have the costs to pay.

Very respectfully,  
VIRGINIA DUKAKT COVINGTON,  
Hernando, Miss., July 27, 1871.

THE PRINCE OF WIT. Thomas Hood was the prince of wit. His nature was so steeped in the choicest spirit of humor that it continually bubbled over in quip and jest, like a cold spring welling up in desert places. He was the magician of words, ruling language with a despotic scepter, and to him the stranger transformations. His style is as simple and earnest as possible. The words are mostly common Saxon words with which every one is familiar; but they are chosen and put together with such a happy and child-like simplicity, naturally, yet with that wisdom and wit, and "clever" and laughter for all time!" The popularity of his humorous writings is very wonderful, if we bear in mind the evanescent character of wit, and especially that form of wit which is called "humor." A flash of a sudden contrast, a laugh and all over; the jests of his laughter being in proportion to the suddenness of our surprise, and we can only be surprised once. The best of his wit is not in his words, but in his thought, his wit is not in his words, but in his thought, his wit is not in his words, but in his thought.

Unbidden and unwelcome guests will of an appear when least expected, and sometimes under the most ludicrous circumstances. The Atlanta Sun of recent date, tells that an improvised negro camp meeting was held near Covington, Ga., at which was an immense crowd from the surrounding country. They came up to the meeting, and some of them, their white brethren, who were holding forth in another part of the town. Quite a large number went from Atlanta, the big brother of the occasion. J. W. Woods, well known in that city as a good drayman, and an unusually good negro generally. While Woods was in full swing, warning his fellow sinners of the terrible consequences of their sins, and getting up the excitement to his usual pitch on such occasions, the train from Atlanta came puffing and sorting close by the congregation. This last additional excitement to the crowd, and the country folks and niggers, unused to the cars, were all whirling and twisting in the very agonies of fright. Brother Joe was calling on the members; the sinners were being clasped the brethren in true Christian unity; the engine was puffing and blowing, and when the two still tops were soiled for the "down breaks" one of the coffee-train niggers could stand it no longer. He put on a sudden, strong and decided pull, a mile only knew how to do it, and snatched the rope which held him to a swinging limb. He apparently closed his eyes and went it blind, for as soon as he was freed from the limb he made right for the congregation, with look and fall great. He unceremoniously plunged into the crowd of devout blacks, scattering them in every direction. A wide opening was made for the nigger, which never halted until he arrived right in front of the pulpit, among the mourners and preachers.

At this point I may describe a scene that occurred during the last days of the Commune, and which was related to me by a friend of the Versailles (dis) who took part in the affair. A band of the six Communists had taken refuge in Pere la Chaise, and had resisted the attacks of a battalion of Versailles troops until all their ammunition was exhausted. The Communists had fought behind tombs, monuments and trees with great desperation, when finding all their ammunition gone, they grouped themselves together and laid down their arms. Said the Versailles commander: "Will you surrender?" "No! Vive la Commune!" "But you must surrender, or I shall have to kill you all." "No! Vive la Commune!" Mitrailleuses were sent for, and another and last demand made upon the Communists to surrender. "No! Vive la Commune!" said they, with more determination than ever. A bonfire was made from the mitrailleuses, a cloud of smoke and thirty-four Communists were slaughtered. Said the Versailles commander, "Through a cloud of smoke I saw only two heads, more erect and more defiant than ever." "Will you surrender?" "No! Vive la Commune!" "I hadn't the heart to kill those men; I took them prisoners."—Paris Cor., Cincinnati Com.

Two factions of the Radical party are contending for supremacy in Louisiana. One is led by Governor Warmouth, white; the other by Lieutenant Governor Dunn, colored. Thus far the Warmouth party have the advantage. But the Dunn men are bold, defiant and active, and may yet win the fight. General Grant's brother-in-law, Casey, is Collector of the Port of New Orleans, and is using the Federal power for the purpose of securing the nomination of his illustrious relative. Between the contending factions there is a fair chance that the Radical party will be ground to atoms.

A ghost that lately created some excitement at Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond has been sentenced to three months in the city jail.

A New York music dealer has a violin, said to have been constructed in 1790. The price asked for it is \$1,450.

Germany and the United States.—Baron Schlozer at Washington.—Introduction to the President.—Foreign address.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1. Mr. Laird Von Schlozer was introduced to the President by the Secretary of State and delivered his credentials as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of his Majesty the Emperor of Germany. He made the following remarks on the occasion:

SPEECH OF BARON SCHLOZER.

"Mr. President.—I have received orders to deliver to your excellency the letter of credence of his Majesty the Emperor of Germany and King of Prussia, has been pleased to recall from this post, at his own request, Baron Von Gerolt, who has recently resided here in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the North German Union, near the government of the United States.

"The Emperor, my august master, having the greatest desire that the good and friendly relations which exist between Germany and the United States of America may not only be preserved to their full extent, but be more and more firmly established, has determined, in order that no interruption take place in the diplomatic relations of the governments of the two countries, to appoint a successor to Baron Von Gerolt without delay, and has seen especially to appoint me as such successor. I herewith present to your excellency the most high letter which accredits me to you, Mr. President, as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the German Empire. In obedience to the orders of his Majesty the Emperor, I avail myself of this occasion to inform your excellency what sincere wishes his Majesty the Emperor of Germany constantly manifests for the welfare of the United States of America.

"While it is a day have the happiness of being the interpreter of these feelings of my imperial master. I beg you at the same time, Mr. President, to be pleased to honor me with your confidence, to the end that I may be able duly to fulfill my responsible mission here, and to the end that my ability contribute to causing Germany and North America, which are so closely connected by their past as well as by the great interests of civilization, ever to continue in this harmony and mutual friendship."

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

The President replied as follows: "The desire which you express on behalf of the Emperor of Germany for the preservation and the improvement of the existing relations between our two countries is heartily reciprocated by me. In answer to the letter which you have presented to me, I am pleased to inform you that the United States of America are in common with other countries bound to the United States of Germany, there is a further bond between them from the circumstances that many of our best citizens are natives of your country. I welcome you, sir, as the minister of that country, and will omit nothing which may contribute towards making your abode here agreeable. It is not to be doubted that you deserve my confidence as a member of the illustrious sovereign who has entrusted you with this mission."

Subsequently Mr. Henry Wetmore, as minister resident of his Majesty the King of the Netherlands. Similar addresses were made.

An Unregenerate Nigger.

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## NEWS ITEMS.

Portland, Oregon, females smoke in the streets.

Nelson has twenty three afternoon dresses.

An Indiana girl, aged eleven, wants a divorce.

A Terre Haute man is credited with possessing the genuine "evil eye."

The hair of a Detroit girl 6 years old, is turning gray.

Maine farmers moan that their hay-fields have not been worth mowing.

The Radical rumpus in Wisconsin is growing worse and worse rapidly.

The Goldsboro' riot was a truly loyal one, and doesn't call for investigation.

New York papers tell an offal story about slaughter-house refuse.

Mr. French, the cashier of the Detroit Tribune, is mysteriously missing.

The Belgian Chamber has voted to abolish gambling at the Spa.

The Mayor of Cincinnati is accused of pitching quoits on Sunday.

An Oulo girl thinks nothing of picking up a barrel of flour and carrying it a couple of blocks.

A sunken lake, surrounded by precipices 100 feet high, has been found in California.

Confirmed female inebriates in the Syracuse penitentiary get drunk on vinegar and sugar.

Saloon patronage in New York has fallen off fifty per cent, since the institution of saloon laws.

Victor Hugo has accepted an honorary membership in the Liberal Club of New York.

Cataclyz, the Russian Minister at Washington, is to be recalled.

It is thought Wisconsin will have only half a crop of wheat.

The wheat crop is a total failure in Rock-bridge county, Va., and the yield will not average more than three bushels to the acre.

It would really oblige Mr. Sherman very much if the North Carolina wouldn't endeavor to govern themselves.

The Japanese Prince is "Sam" on arithmetic. Like a sentimental girl, he is inclined to sigh for it.

A Chicago six-year old was arrested for premature wife-beating, the victim being a playmate aged four.

The naughty boys of Philadelphia inebriate organ-grinders' monkeys with oranges soaked in brandy.

The Louisville Courier-Journal, speaking of Gen. Butler's late mishap, says: he is in no danger of being drowned. It apprehends the other thing.

A Minnesota invalid farmer is blessed with six daughters who, within five years have, without assistance, cleared forty acres of solid hard wood timber land, and fenced and cultivated it.

The Colonial officials at St. John, Newfoundland, gave a public reception to Capt. Hall on his arrival there last week, followed by a banquet which almost drained their bank dry.

A newspaper correspondent has seen the house, at Verona, in which Julius lived, and the identical broad window at which she and Romeo met and courted. It is a high, narrow building, now used as a common tavern.

The making of pelican oil has been followed to a considerable extent this year between St. Louis and the mouth of the Mississippi. This oil sells in New Orleans for about \$1.50 per gallon. The business is quite profitable, but not very pleasant.

A so-called white man, who, at Savannah, Ga., persisted in making love to a colored Venus, already provided with a husband, was cut out to her room the other night and treated to a genteel cooing by the pair.

A cautious wife refused to permit her husband to go on a fishing excursion because he was very apt to get drowned when he went upon the water, and moreover, did not know how to swim any more than a goose.

A Mr. Farley was struck by lightning in his house, near Richmond, Va., during a recent storm at night. His wife led him out of doors, and the rain brought him to consciousness, when his first words were, "The storm at last!"

The number of public schools in Philadelphia of all grades, is three hundred and eighty, employing one thousand, five hundred and thirty-nine teachers, of whom all but eighty are women.

A venerable woman in Maine, eighty-two years old, who worked for 25 cents a day and saved the money, has just given \$300, her wages for four years, toward building a Universalist church.

Koymarschamp, the famous importer of heathen Chinese, has been to Tusculum, Alabama, to look after the interest of about 350 Chitamen who were taken there to work on a railroad and have received no pay. He found them living on blackberries and wild fruit, and probably died of the diet healthy for the Mongolian constitution, as he left them to continue the same regimen.

The German Government have made an engagement with Mr. E. J. Reed, late chief constructor of the British navy, to construct some iron-clad ships of war for Germany. There has been some opposition to late to secure the services of Mr. Reed among several of the Great Powers of Europe.

A new reform movement has been started in Ireland and named "The Home Rule Association." The Society is so far different from the Repeal Association that several of its leading members are Protestants. Indeed, it was first originated by a Protestant body. The Home Association has just presented a petition to the Corporation of the City of Dublin to be allowed to plead its cause at the bar of the Corporation. The Town Council granted the request as soon as it was presented. Sir John Gray is the head of the new movement, and it promises to be popular with the people of Ireland, irrespective of their religious views and opinions.

The party of the Bourbons has received a fatal blow from the folly of its chief. The Count de Chambord, representative of royal pretensions to the throne of France, has manifested in which he declared that there was no time for the restoration of the monarchy, and that he would insist, if ever he attained power, and that was, the substitution of the old white flag—the drapeau blanc—of his family, for the tricolor flag of France. This was taken as the repudiation of the French Revolution, and the indignation of the Bourbons has excited not so much contempt of all France. The folly of Chambord has been the death of his party.

Some young ladies in a Western town have organized a buttermilk society, to furnish the pure extract to young men addicted to ardent spirits, hoping by this means to reclaim them.

## STATE NEWS.

Greensboro' wants a flour inspector.

Dr. McCain, a leading citizen of Rockingham county, is dead.

Mr. Joseph Gilbert died very suddenly in Wake county, on Thursday.

There is to be a tram road from Ringwood to Enfield.

Messrs. John L. Hardee and C. S. Oroom, of Lenoir, picked cotton bolls on the 30th ult.

Near Shackelford's Mill, in Greene county, on Wednesday last week, Haywood Ocon, a colored man, and a colored girl named Ocon, his former paramour. At last accounts the girl was not expected to live. Jones, we learn, has been arrested.

On Saturday last after the passenger train from Raleigh had left Wilson's Mills, the tender of the engine was struck by lightning and badly damaged. Three of the cars were thrown from the track and the train was delayed nearly twelve hours. No injury to person.

A Mr. Dunebo, in Salisbury, on Monday last, while assisting to start the roller of the planing machine in the machine shops of Messrs. Moroney & Bro., had his hand caught and torn to pieces. This unfortunate gentleman lost two fingers from the other hand during the war.

The Cheraw Democrat reports the dead body of a white man found near Florence, on Monday of last